



THIS IS
PROGRAM GUIDE No.

SEVENTEEN

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FOR THE PERIOD

JUNE 2nd

TO

JUNE 8th

1970

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RADIO STATION KTAO is located in Los Gatos, California---and broadcasts at 95.3 megacycles.

WE TRANSMIT HIGH FROM THE LOFTY BROW of Mt. Umumhnum, with 250 watts (horiz.) and 250 watts (vert.)

THUS THE STATION reaches much of Santa Clara County and can even indeed be heard at occasional islands of sanity in Berkeley and San Francisco on super tuners and radios.

THE POINT OF KTAO IS to broadcast music avoided by most of the other stations in the Santa Clara prune-belt, and---from time to time---put on interesting or vital talk programs. We want to do so partially supported by sales of our program guide (this, in you hand, right now: it's one of a weekly series printed by KTAO)...

...and for the other part, a few enlightened sponsors, such as we have, like THE WALDEN POND BOOKSTORE, THE TEA GARDEN (Old Town), THE SAN JOSE RED EYE, TIME MAGAZINE, THE NATURAL FOOD STORE OF SANTA CRUZ, PSYCHOSCOPE, THE FORD MORAL CAR COMPANY, THE 35 UNIFIED STORES OF OLD TOWN, THE HIGHLANDS INN (Carmel), THE DOUG WHISLER SCHOOL OF PIANO, PUSHME-PULLYOU (Inc.), and THE SOUTH JERSEY TRUCK BODY AND RUBBER BURNING DUMP, Inc.

However: now that I am on the subject, I have to tell you something about this station, and this

LORENZO WILSON MILAM & FOR GOOD VIBES THE MANY AND VARIED PARTS OF YOUR BODY & MIND

frequency, in this area: and about the future sounds oozing forth (like a worm in heat) from 95.3 megacycles in the Bay Area...

...for we are plumb out of money. Prepare for another heartbreaking tale of woe, and misspent plans, and malformed finances, and misshapen desires. For KTAO is teetering.

[BRIEF HISTORICAL RESUME HERE]

Radio as you may or may not know, is a dreadful sickness, much like Cowper's Sickness, or The Yaws. We all have it: all 30 of us who work here at KTAO.

Now, no sooner had I shucked off the last attack of the Radio Creepy-Crawlies, than I had a chance to buy KTAO (what was then KLGS) for a bargain price. At that time, the stock market was at an all time high [You remember the stock market. I remember the stock market. We all remember the stock market, the very market that made so many fools rich: the late lamented bull market which carried so many of us to inflated paper heights of wealth] ...

...All this paper was going to [Systems Engineering, Natomas, Digital Computer, 4-Seasons Nursing: where is your magic spiel of yesteryears?] support KTAO as a noble and exciting experiment in the true sounds of radio. You know the story: to take us commercially weary folk back to the time when radio was no simple spinning wheel of carted musics; but was---instead---humans, with human voices,

playing human music, and talking human thoughts. Live radio, for live people: you remember the dream of freedom, don't you Rastus?

Well, and anyway: it was a paper freedom--- spawned by a paper dream called the Dow Jones Industrial Average, industriously pooping up an imaginary hill called Prosperity-in-face-of-Disaster. Poop-poop went the train. Chug-chug, it said: and we loved the ride, admiring the plastic trees, and the papier-mache vallies, and the cardboard trestles. Poop-poop went the train, then all of a sudden it pooped over the side of the hill and here we are...

...Here we are, gasping amid the ruins of a steam-drenched landscape. The trees are torn and broken, the stream filled with a thick grey bilious substance, and I can't get this goddam giant spoked wheel off my leg.

There is no more money to pay the bills for this station. By the time you read this, we will have been on the air for five days, asking for the listeners who listen to and appreciate our programs of music of Java, and Blind Lemon, and songs of Crk, and Macedonia, and Nepal: asking them to send a dollar, or five, or twenty---to keep us going. All of a sudden the leisure of the last 6 months programming is giving away to the fear that there is no time, no time at all. All those wondrous paper certificates which were to pay the worst and most pressing bills have turned to ... paper.

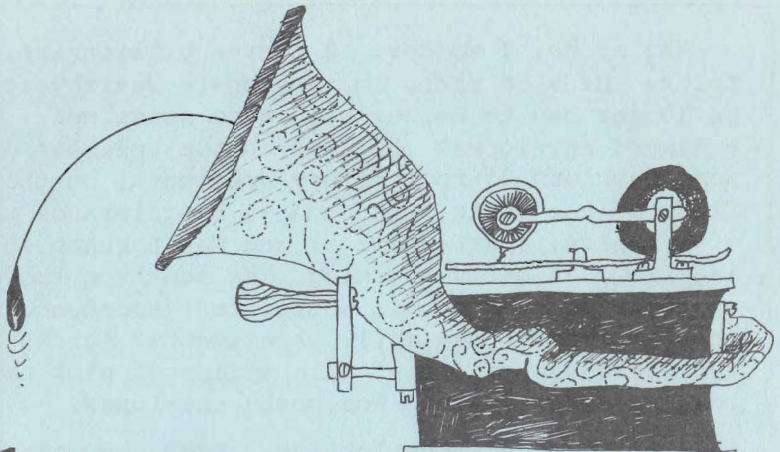
When things began to get eerie about 6 weeks ago, we put an advertisement in the Wall Street Journal, which said

(the other station referred to is KDNA in St. Louis, another real station: ie, a money-loser.)

TWO BROADCASTING STATIONS

One in, one near, top ten population areas suffering from acute financial malnutrition. Need \$5,000 monthly in order to survive second and third year of deficit (and original) operation. By 1972, if we can't make it, we'll be willing to dump the whole sorry mess in the hands of those who will help us now. Present valuation of stations -- around \$600,000. Current debts: \$10,000. Long-term debts: \$300,000 (including stockholders' loans of \$200,000). Income: near zilch. This is a request for a loan with the usual interest and pay-back features but with a sweetener: if we bungle the whole deal, then you can have it. Gladly

Box D-892, Wall Street Journal



THE *ktao* PROGRAM & GUIDE

Well, God, you wouldn't believe the answers. Over seventy so far, from every would-be millionaire, shark, loan-king, and advice-giver in the country. Twenty alone from Texas, including a mimeographed number from "Samuel Strong Pharr." Luvan International Corporation ("International Financing") of New York says they would be interested in making loans "...from \$1,000,000.00 to \$50,000,000.00..." Aamco Transmissions of Metairie, La. is very interested. But my favorite, of all, is this one on a torn scrap of pink toilet paper, in a 5-&-10 envelope:

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a loan zitch
holders for
come: and
interest with
but the whole
an have it. Gladly
D-892, Wall Street Journal
\$75,000 First Mortgage upon value-
ble building and equipment in Mid-
dletown, New York, needed to per-
mit owner to pay for improvements.
Excellent opportunity for invest. Beach
rate favorable to lender. Box 309, V. I. S.
DAN GRUSSMAN
7100 MARBURY RD.
BETHESDA, MD.
20034

[This had to be substituted at the last minute for one from San Francisco which wouldn't print. This one is almost as good---I think.]

Who is he, I wonder. A secret billionaire, I think. He's so rich, so fabulously wealthy, that he no longer has to bother with bond stationery, with engraved envelopes. He sits in the splendor of some fabulous 25-room luxury apartment, on the 35th floor of the Magic Arms, and in the distance the lights of Berkeley, and Sausalito, and San Lorenzo shine, telling him that he is the king, the man from above. And there he carries on his secret correspondence with his thousand-man empire (oil? investments? furs?) all over the world---by means of thin scraps of pink paper, torn and stuffed into Woolworth envelopes.

I answered all the letters. From the scraps to the fine dictated notes on embossed paper, laid in rich envelopes. I answered every bloody one of them. All we need [I said] was a loan, a short term loan, based on the worth of the stations. With that loan [I said] I would have a chance to prove that the two stations could make it. With our live programming, and our live ideas, and our stupendous music: with our sheer esprit, at the end of two years, or three---we could pay back the loans. The stations would be successful, and independent. The audience, and the advertisers, would come quickly to recognize the value of these broadcast operations---not only to their communities, but to the concept of free radio, in a free country. I spared no hyperbole. disgorged no end of poetics to convince mywould-be gnomes of the worth of their loans. "To the ultimate truth of radio..." I all but said.

Somehow, I guess, businessmen are not knocked out by rhetoric. Those narrowed eyes have seen too many visions. I still pick listlessly through the mail to see if some jolly Texan has, by chance, decided to cock his finger, and send along a check for \$50,000. But---to date---there are no silver threads among the bills.

There have been [one positive result of the ads] a couple of offers to buy the stations outright, for cash. I figure that we have about three weeks before the people to whom we owe money will begin to make frightening rumbling noises.

Those fearful soughings in the trees of change.

"Pay meee...ooooor go tew jaaaaailll."

What we are doing is once hourly announcements on the air of the facts of the station. We are asking listeners to send us a few dollars. We are telling them that if they don't, the station will have to be sold. We are telling them that we figure that a new owner wouldn't be caught dead playing Gagaku, or music for the tar, or the Penny-Whistle Jug Stompers, or Celia Cruz; we figure there would be no more more 5-hour programs of baroque on Saturday mornings, or 4 hours of bluegrass on Thursday evenings, or those strange 3-hour concerts of Albert Ayler, tootling and groaning at weird times on Friday night...

...No more of that, which we think is so important. This station [to us] being so important. Its music, being so important [to us.] But then maybe, all our eyes are blinded by all them watts, streaming down with [what we think is] such purpose, from the lofty brown brow of Mt. Uhmuhmnum.

Maybe we're just purblind. Or maybe we're right. It would be so damned nice to know...

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[WHAT YOU CAN DO, IF YOU CAN]

- 1) If you are getting this guide for free, consider subscribing to it at \$15 a year, or \$7.50 for 9 months. It costs us 13¢ to print up and mail out each guide.
- 2) If you have any friends who might subscribe, come by the station and get a few extra copies to give to them as a bribe.
- 3) If you are a capitalist, or know a real live capitalist, who could loan us \$50,000 for the next 3 years, based on the worth of these stations---send them to us.
- 4) Sweat---and worry some.

It might help. You or us...

TUESDAY, JUNE 2nd

- 7 am THE MORNING PROGRAM WITH UNCLE DUKE. The usual readings, and strange music, and sometimes you go off together, you and Duke, on some strange avenue of his mind...then, at 10 am, he reads (reading #33) from The Parable of the Beazstie
- 11 am THE WRONG APPROACH TO CIVIL RIGHTS. A talk given by Dr. Frederick B Exner, in 1966---at KRAB
- 11:45 LETTER FROM ENGLAND. A special gift, from the gods of England: Michael Scarborough in commentary for KTAO, KDNA, KRAB, KBOO, and WYSO.
- noon EUGENE'S SHOW. Music from Africa, or Japan, or Bleeker Street. And, today, beginning a reading from his autobiography "From Soul to Yoga, or I Found Truth in a Bean-Sprout."
- 5 pm INDIAN MUSIC IN STEREO. The first of five programs at this time---from new Odeon Records. Put on the headsets, sit on the floor, light the incense and...through your head...Today: Begum Akhtar sings 2 Thumris and 3 Dadras (SMOCE 1147)
- 6 pm MUSIC FROM GREECE & SOUTHERN EUROPE WITH DAVID &
- 9 pm ETHNIC MUSIC WITH JOHN HAYDON, & then (o no)
- 12 MIDNIGHT CAMMY ROOT IS BACK! (at least as of the writing of this guide) with jazz, and her super sex-ee voice, playing and singing until she gets tired.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3rd

- 7 am UNCLE DUKE COME IN TO SHINE THE CONTROL ROOM, read from the new statesman, play a raga, then
- 11 am LET'S MAKE FRIENDS WITH MR. DEOXYRIBONUCLEIC ACID a talk by friendly Dr Jon Gallant, of the Univ of
- noon EUGENE'S SHOW (until 3) /Wh.
- 5 pm INDIAN MUSIC IN STEREO---II. A stunning record: Bharata Natya Dance Music---with Vyjayanthimala. Maha Ganapathi Stuthi, Varna, Marubari, & Thillana. Vith Vidwan Madhurai N. Krishnan (SMOCE2005)
- 6 pm ROGER GRACE plays mountain music for the millions
- 9 pm and Geoff McKosmick new controls for voluntary supression of teen-age passions at his friendly local high school: classes in boozing.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4

- 7 am READINGS FROM THE WORM RUNNERS DIGEST, and Uncle Duke playing songs of Spain, or Maya, or Goa.
- 11 OPPOSER AND ENFORCER: THOUGHTS ON THE APPLICATION OF ENLIGHTENMENT. Dr Rory Z Funke, en vivo.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4 (cont)

- 11:30 AUNTY CESE INTERVIEWS: Geo. Whipper. Mr. Whipper, one of the early families of Los Gatos, barks like a dog and can sing through a hole in the top of his head, like a porpoise, and has been voted "A Most Interesting Native" by the Los Gatos Kiwanis. Then, at
- noon AUNTY CESE dances and sings some herself. It turns out she has a hole in the top of her head herself. And all these years, and we didn't even know ourselves...
- 5 pm FESTIVAL OF INDIAN MUSIC IN STEREO: III. A sweet record, called "Call of the Valley" which is a modern composition in 2 parts designed by Shiv Kumar Sharma, and played on Santoor, Indian Flute, and guitar, with Manikrao Popatkar on Tabla. (Odeon SMOCE 1149).
- 6 pm JAZZ FREAK (being Dwight Freeman) goes through the history of jazz---with examples from his own collection of some 1500 records. Then
- 8 pm TINY Z FREEMAN pulls from his own collection of trainwhistles and bluegrass until (gasp: not again)
- 12 M THE PASSIONFLOWER OF THE AIRWAVES, CAMILLA Z ROOT goes on until she drops (a tender petal) from sheer enervating exhaustion. Listen. [sigh]

FRIDAY JUNE 5th

- 7 am ON WEEKENDS, UNCLE DUKE SHEERS THE SHEEP, and casts for trout. But during the week, he casts about for the nicest way to wake you up. [yawn]
- 11 am NICHOLAS JOHNSON, the official bad boy of the Federal Communications Commission, shows that he is also interested in McLuhanesque concepts of transmission---with this talk given before the Pacific Ind. Communicators Assn, 1967. (KRAB tape)
- noon EUGENE. Today, Mr. S. describes a kharmatic experience in the parking lots of W. San Jose.
- 5 pm INDIAN MUSIC IN STEREO: IV. The sundri is about as long as your finger, is shrill and yet sweet, and---in this stunning recording by Sidhram Jadhav---shows us the zowie-wow aspects of Indian Music. Ragas Bhoop & Malkauns. (SMOCE 1151)
- 6 pm ANOTHER TRIP INTO THE GARDEN OF PARADISE, with Max Hartstein and the 25th Century Ensemble.
- 6:30 FROM THE YAZOO RECORD SHOP with J Ratliff.

9:00 "ONE WAY TO ELIMINATE THE GENERATION GAP is to eliminate everyone under 21." Dr Geoff Cosmik discusses the effectiveness of the draft, and the suggestion that it include females as well.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6th

7 am ALL AND EVERYTHING --- Andy Andrews reads part 6 in the 89 part series from the mystic Gurdjieff.

7:30 THE BIG FAT BAROQUE-A-THON WITH BILL WADE. Pure 16th, 17th, & 18th Century music from Nonesuch, L'Oiseau Lyre, & Telefunken. Featuring, today, the compilation ARS ANTIQUA on Das Alte Werk with the Capella Antique (cond/ Konrad Ruhland).

noon JOHN HAYDON WITH THE JAZZ PROGRAM, then

3 pm THE SATURDAY AFTERNOON BLUEGRASS-ATHON with Tiny (8' 3") Freeman.

6 pm GOSPEL MUSIC with Lillie Knauls

7 pm ROGER GRACE brings in assorted live talent, and plays some records---mostly bluegrass. Then

12 M THE MIDNIGHT BAROQUE & CHAMBER PROGRAM---something new, with Doug Wisler, who never sleeps anyway.

SUNDAY, JUNE SEVENTH

7 am ALAN GORDON GETS UP EARLY and plays OJL, and Biography, and Yazoo, and Folkways records---almost all old time Black Delta & Urban Blues. Great.

11 am THEN DAVE FREEDMAN PLAYS A VARIETY OF MUSICS, with readings in French. The last time he played a reading of Baudelaire, the transmitter went ZIT and we weren't there for two hours. Such is the power of love.

4 pm H VERNON BUCK CRYING (not with love, but with tear gas, from Berkeley, where he lives) BRINGS HIS HUGE COLLECTION OF MUSIC FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, FOR THE TOP 40 ETHNIC COLLECTION.'

7 pm AND FINALLY, Peter J. Blind, fresh from the advertising agencies and charnel houses of San Francisco, plays generally outrageous music, and rages, (rages) against the dying of the light. Until

12 M ROBERT P HARRIS with rock music. Tonight: a program of the Beatles, The Mothers, The Dungbugs, The Sandfleas, and the Whirling Dervishes.

MONDAY, JUNE 8

- 7 am Ho, and hum. It's morning, and Monday Morning at that---again. Uncle Duke---taking the edge from it.
- 11 am SAM BROWN AT ST LOUIS UNIVERSITY. The Vietnam Moratorium Committee Head---straight from KDNA, St L.
- 11:30 CESE INTERVIEWS: Clare Bigelow, head of the West Valley Begonia Club---talking about this year's invasion of roaches. Brought on, she keeps saying, by this crop of teen-agers, for some reason. Then
- noon RECORDS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD. Played by Cese.
- 5 pm MUSIC FROM INDIA IN STEREO: V. A flute recital by Hariprasad Chaurasia. Raga Marwa, and Raga Des, with the Mishra Pilu. (Odeon SMOCE-1152).
- 6 pm A Dr. L Milem, Lexicographer (Johnson: "A harmless drudge.") and cosmopolite---with records from East Central, and Southern Europe. Then
- 9 pm Geoff, wraps the whole bloody rag into a

fare

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well.



K 95 PLUS TAO

5 UNIVERSITY AVENUE, LOS GATOS, CALIF.

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